Who kew the diuell first?

Tranio. A woman.

Row. Soe, were they not well acquainted?

Tran. May be so,
for they had certaine dialogues together.

Row. He sould her fruit I take it.

Tran. Yes, and cheese
that choaked all mankind after.

Row. Canst thou tell me
whether that woman euer had a faith
after she had eaten?

Tran. That's a great schole question

Row. No.
'tis no question, for beleeue me Tranio
that cold fruit after eating bred naught in her,
but windie promisses, and cholick vowes
that broke out both wayes; thou hast heard I am sure
of Esculapius, a far fameo Surgion,
one that coo'd sit together quarter'd traytors
and make 'em honest men.

Tran. How dost thou Rowland?

Row. Lett him but take (if he dare doe a cure
shall gett him fame indeed) a faithles woman,
there wilbe credit for him that will speake him,
a broken woman, Tranio, a base woman
and if he can cure such a rack of honor,
lett him come here and practise.

Tra. Now, for heauens sake,
what aylst thou Rowland?

Row. I am ridden Tranio,
and spurgald to the life of patience

Exeunt

(heauen keepe my wits together) by a thing,
our worst thoughts are too noble for; a woman.

Tra. Yo^r Mistris has a little frown'd it may be.

Row. She was my Mistris.

Tra. Is she not

Row. No Tranio,
She has done me such disgrace, so spightfully,
so like a woman bent to my vndoing,
that henceforth a good horse shall be my Mistris,
a good sword, a booke, and if you see her,
tell her I doe beseech you euer for loues sake
our old loue and our freindship,

Tra. I will Rowland.

Row. She may sooner
count the good I haue thought her,
shed one true teare, meane one houre constantly,
be old and honest, maried and a maide,
then make me see here more, or more beleeue her,
and now I haue mett a messenger, fare well Sir. Exit

Tra. Alas poore Rowland. I will doe it for thee,
this is that dog Moroso, but I hope
to see him cold i'th mouth ere he' inioy her.
Ile watch this young man, desperate thoughts may seaze him,
And if my purse or counsell can, Ile ease him Exit

Enter